

## Dreams and Nightmares

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Summary: A recipient of Miyu's gift experiences unexpected side effects, causing Miyu to explore why her gift has turned from a dream to a nightmare

## Dreams and Nightmares

Mizuno Productions Presents

><br>A Vampire Princess Miyu Fanfic

><br>Dreams and Nightmares

><br>\*\*\*\*

><br>The night air was clean and crisp as the sky was mostly clear except for

>the odd wisps of cloud. The stars danced in the sky and mingled with the<br>night lights of Tokyo to produce an exuberant but odd ballet of light

>which shimmered over the reflecting waters of Tokyo Bay. It was a<br>breathtaking sight, one which Miyuki was ignoring as she sat on the park

>bench alone. Her gaze neither on the sky, the city scape, or the few<br>remaining Cherry blossoms which had just bloomed.

><br>No her eyes were locked firmly on the ground in front of her, on an

>unimpressive lump of red clay. Clay as red as her eyes, for tears were<br>streaming down on them constantly. She neither tried to hide or wipe

>them, she just sat there and let them come as she if she was unaware of<br>the entire world.

> <br>It was then that a gentle breeze started up, freeing the remaining

>blossoms from their branches. An odd feeling of cold swept over Miyuki,<br>as she no longer felt alone in the park. In front of her the Sakura

>seemed to swirl, before fading and revealing a young girl in a Kimono in<br>its place. Her face had an odd mix of concern and amusement on it, which

>Miyuki caught a brief look of before she once again turned her gaze

to<br>the earth.

><br>"Why do you cry?"

><br>"Because, because..." Miyuki stopped her explanation before it even

>began, the pain of the memories she still had being too much to speak off.<br>Her sobs became louder as she hid her gaze from the Kimono clad girl so

>she wouldn't have to experience her hurt.<br>

><br>"I can take you to them, if you want to meet them again."

><br>"You...You can?" A hint of excitement entered her voice, at last she

>would be able to see them. At last she would be able to make amends for<br>what happened.

><br>"Do you want to go to them?"

><br>"Hai,"

><br>"Then Miyuki you'll be able to visit them forever," the girl reassured as

>she placed her hand on Miyuki's cheek, leaning her face ever closer to<br>hers. Miyuki finally looked up and took a close look at the person who

>was with her in the park. <br>

>"Miyu?"<br>

>The wind suddenly picked up, bringing in with it a stampede of clouds<br>which covered the sky with its darkness. Instantly it dropped rain,

>covering the whole city with its waters and creating a new dance with<br>the night lights of Tokyo. And in the park Miyuki watched on as the rain

>covered her, her eyes vacant yet focused on something distant. <br>

>And where Miyu once stood there was nothing but the petals of the Sakura<br>and the sound of haunting laughter.

><br>\*\*\*\*

><br>One Week later...

><br>The floors of the Eisbu Mental hospital were meticulously polished as

>where its walls, offices, and practically everything else in the<br>building. The whole place practically reeked of clean, as not a smudge of

>dirt was allowed to reside for a long period of time in the building. It<br>added to the professionalism of the place, though it seemed to take away

>from the humanity at the same time. <br>

>Kenji thought that way ever since he started to intern here almost a year<br>ago. During that whole time he never once saw a Doctor or Nurse decorate

>his desk with a personal knickknacks or picture of some sort. Every desk<br>was free of these, instead they were full of medical books, case files,

>and other official papers. It was as if the staff here were robots, going<br>about their work with full efficiency but no personality.

><br>Perhaps it was because of the patients, Kenji wondered as he started down

>the hall. Eisbu was the hospital where the most difficult of cases were<br>sent too. Little if no chance was given for a full cure for the wards of

>the hospital, and more often than not Eisbu remained there home for the<br>rest of their life. There they remained, unvisited by family

most of the  
>time and left alone by the staff who cared more to clean the place  
then<br>to help the people.  
><br>This lack of hope, the lack of humanity towards a fellow man had  
all but  
>sapped the life out of the place. The people still moved and  
functioned,<br>but the spark of life for everyone in the place had  
seemed extinguished.  
>It was happening to Kenji too, who felt old beyond his 25 years as  
his<br>internship seemed to be lasting a millennia and not the year  
and half it  
>was supposed to be. Working with patients who were given no hope,  
who<br>were given no chance to even live in a normal hospital had  
destroyed the  
>optimism he came in with from Medical school. Now he carried on like  
one<br>of the robots, oblivious to the air of despair which reeked  
from all  
>corners of Eisbu. <br>  
>He was walking to one such corner right now, the isolation wing of  
the<br>hospital. Here the most hopeless of patients resided on there  
own, to  
>slowly fade away free from the gaze of modern and civil society. A  
new<br>girl was added into the wing last night and Kenji had the  
privilege of  
>observing her this day. <br>  
>"Hello Kenji," His superior waved in front of a door with a  
small<br>plexiglass window in the middle. "This new patient is a  
fascinating case,  
>and should prove quite useful to your studies," he continued in  
a<br>monotone almost electronic voice.  
><br>Kenji just nodded, as he raised his clipboard up and readied his  
pencil  
>in case he needed to take some notes on this patient. He stepped in  
front<br>of the window and looked around the room taking in the  
sights. In the  
>middle of the floor wide cushion was a young women with frizzled  
green<br>hair about shoulder length. She was wearing the typical  
green hospital  
>outfit that all patients wore, though she wasn't wearing the  
usual<br>restraints that the isolation ward patients had. And her  
eyes, her eyes  
>seemed to be looking at some distant event taking place at some  
other<br>time.  
><br>"She seems calm," Kenji added as he turned away from the window,  
"I see  
>no reason for her to be here. She's just a vegetable."<br>  
>"Ah, but wait for a few minutes and you'll see what's interesting,"  
his<br>superior said in a tone which suggested that he was quite  
willing and  
>able to study this girl for the good of medical science. <br>  
  
>Kenji just nodded in reply and turned back to watching the girl and  
her<br>distant eyes and calm body. She wasn't moving it seemed,  
except for the  
>occasional breath, her head locked into the far away place her  
mind<br>seemed to be in. And it stayed that way for the 5 minutes  
that Kenji was  
>watching her. <br>  
>That is until her head jerked to the right, her eyes looking  
straight<br>into Kenji's, eyes that were full of fear, pain, and

sadness.

><br>"MOM, DAD!!!" She shrieked, her body thrashing about the room as tears

>fell down her face. "I'm sorry!!! MOM!! DAD!!! I'LL be a good girl!! MOM!!!" <br>

>Kenji backed away, the gaze and shrieks proving to be too much for him to<br>handle. "Kami-sama," he whispered barely, "Kami-sama...."

><br>"She's does this once every 4 hours," his superior added coolly, "And it

>last for almost an hour. It's why we stuck her in Isolation, it annoys<br>other patients. But it is fascinating to study."

><br>"To...To study?" Kenji replied with a hint of acid wondering just who

>would enjoy studying a girl going through that kind of pain. A loud sob<br>came from the door, causing Kenji to look back and see the girl curled

>into a ball, yelling and crying at the same time. <br>

>"Come now Kenji, We've got another new patient to look at. I think you'll<br>find him quite interesting as well."

><br>Kenji just looked on stunned, how could anyone just leave a girl like

>that to her suffering. And to call it fascinating as well just made his<br>blood boil even more. These were human beings, not experiments and it

>seemed like Kenji was the only one that new that. At least he was still<br>human, and when he finished his internship he was gonna leave a human

>despite what his superiors did. <br>

>"Hurry up now Kenji, the day isn't getting any younger!!!" <br>

>"Hai, sensei," Kenji said with a very small bow, replacing his clip board<br>in the container next to the door. "Poor Miyuki," He added as he walked

>off, ready to see yet more patients in the isolation ward before left.<br>One of many he would have to visit before he would get his freedom from

>Eibisu. <br>

>\*\*\*\*<br>

>The flashing reds and blues of the disco lights did little to bother Miyu,<br>as she was able to turn them out along with the annoying techno music

>which blared out from the speakers. She was here to hunt Shinma, to<br>return them from the dark which they came, not to dance and listen to

>tunes like the humans. <br>

>She sighed as she disappeared into the shadows of the rafters, leaving<br>the Disco the way she came in. No Shinma where here tonight, much like

>the night before when she had observed the place for a few hours. But<br>that was all right, Miyu had other places to check for the presence of

>the Shinma . The arcade, the movie theater, and the hidden spot in the<br>park where all the school kids liked to make out during the weekend

>nights. All of these places had been victims of so called Vampire murders<br>and attacks lately.

><br>Events which were likely caused by a Shinma, Miyu reasoned as she walked

>along the street trying to sense for a presence. She felt none as she<br>walked along, draped in the ever present lights of the sprawling metropolis. The Shinma would be found and banished, Miyu swore as she<br>continued along. It was her duty to banish them and she always did her duty. <br>>She felt a slight tug as she crossed the street, a pull from a nearby<br>building. 'It could be the Shinma' Miyu thought as she headed towards it, >the faint feeling neither growing or fading as she continued along. It<br>just seemed to be pulling her, to some place in the city. A place called...><br>Eibsu Hospital><br>Miyu paused as she looked at the structure of the hospital, it's exterior>every bit as cold and efficient as it's inside. She had felt the same<br>pull from here over the past week but could find no presence of Shinma here.><br>Still, something seemed to be dragging her here, constantly leading her>to something inside. She extended her sense more, trying to see if the<br>Shinma was hiding itself inside the confines of the building. But nothing>was returned, except the faint sensation that brought her here in the<br>first place.><br>Miyu sighed, and turned to leave the building and it's mysteries alone.>She had Shinma to hunt and didn't have the time to play games. <br>>"MOM!!!DAD!!!" Miyu heard through the night, a voice filled with sorrow<br>and hurt.><br>"MOM!!! I'm Sorry!!!"><br>The voice filled Miyu's ears with it's suffering, and Miyu knew at last>what was drawing her here. It was someone who was looking for her gift,<br>someone looking to escape the pain of their life and return to happier times.><br>A smile appeared on Miyu's face as she entered the doors of Eibsu, for if>she couldn't hunt Shinma this night then she could at least hunt for herself. <br>>Slowly she made her way through the building, passing through a crowd of<br>doctors and nurses who seemed to be in the middle of sedating a patients.>His wails went ignored by the staff, much as Miyu was when she passed by.<br>Soon the sound disappeared and the crowd faded, but Miyu wasn't around.>For this man didn't want her gift...<br>>It was at the entrance way of the Isolation ward which Miyu stopped at,<br>the feeling that was pulling her becoming greater and greater as she>walked along. She stopped in front of one door, the door where the voice<br>of fear and terror seemed to be coming from. With barely an effort she>opened the door, entering the foam padded room calmly. <br>>"MOM!! DAD!!!" the voice cried before it stopped, replaced by an earlier<br>silence. The force pulling Miyu seemed greater then ever in this room,

>and Miyu allowed her gaze to fall on the person who was slumped in the  
>corner, her eyes still red from tears recently shed. But now the face  
>held no emotion at all, instead it held a distant and vacant look, a look  
>which suggested the girl was in a far away place.

><br>"Miyuki!!" Miyu exclaimed in shock at seeing the young girl which she had  
>given her gift to a week ago. Her gift usually brought about happiness for  
>the people that received it, but this girl seemed to be in extreme  
>torment. It was as if she was being tortured by her dreams. <br>

>"SHINMA!! SHOW YOURSELF!!!" Miyu cried, her guard raised in case an  
>attack came. It was probably the work of the Shinma which had caused this  
>girl such suffering. And Miyu was going to put an end to it quickly by  
>banishing it to the dark.  
><br>Except her challenge went unanswered, and she felt no Shinma near by.  
>Only the force which had brought her here was around, no trademark signature  
>of any demon. "It can't be," Miyu cried, "I don't get it. My gift brings  
>Happiness. LARVA!!!"<br>  
>"Yes Miyu," Larva gently said as he emerged from the Shadows, embracing a  
>crying Miyu. "I'm here for you, to help you."

><br>"What do I do? She is haunted by something even though I gave her my  
>gift. It has to be Shinma I know it!! But I can't feel them."<br>

>"Miyu Not all Shinma can be felt," Larva replied, "and not all Demons  
>exist outside. Some may reside inside"  
><br>"You mean,"  
><br>"Yes!"  
><br>Miyu stiffened, her tears fading as her resolve grew, "Then I will go  
>into her dreams and drive this Shinma out. For it is my duty." <br>

>She walked towards Miyuki, her eyes staring deep into the vacant ones  
>Miyuki wore. "I will drive this Shinma out, for I'm Miyu the Vampire  
>Princess," she said as she cupped Miyuki's face, her fangs shining in the  
>light of the room. And she sunk them in to Miyuki's neck, full of  
>determination. <br>  
>And in an instant the world turned white for Miyu...<br>  
>\*\*\*\*<br>

>The waves gently rolled to the beach, bringing ashore the seaweed and  
>branches that traveled with it. Rays of sunshine reflected off the water,  
>the midday sun bathing all in its warmth. A flock of birds flew by and  
>sung a note of their beautiful song to the sun before they headed inland.  
>Miyu watched the scene with a sense of awe, she could remain here all day  
>and enjoy the peace and quiet of the beach. All she needed was Larva to  
>hold her and everything would be perfect. <br>  
>"Mom, Dad!! Hurry up!!!" A voice exclaimed happily further along the  
>beach. Miyu turned her gaze to see who had come upon her small

slice of  
>paradise a saw a girl in a one piece swim suit with well kept green hair<br>running along the beach. "Miyuki," Miyu said in shock, suddenly  
>remembering why she was here. <br>  
>"Miyu!!!" Miyuki cheerfully waved as she ran over, quickly enveloping<br>Miyu in a hug. "I didn't think I'd see anyone here from school."  
><br>"Miyuki, what are you doing here?"  
><br>"Well I'm here with my parents," She replied in a happy voice, "They've  
>finally taken me on vacation after nagging them for the past year. So<br>here we are on the beach!! Why are you here Miyu?"  
><br>Miyu looked over the beach before replaying, trying to find the location  
>of the Shinma. She felt nothing though, and quickly turned to face Miyuki<br>with a cold look on her face. "I'm here to meet someone. I have some  
>business to discuss with them."<br>  
>"Well that's cool. Jeez, I wonder what is taking them so long? Mom,<br>Dad!!!"  
><br>"Perhaps they need some help with something?" Miyu added, keeping her  
>guard up. <br>  
>"Your right, maybe I'll go along and give them some help too."<br>  
  
>"I'll come too!"<br>  
>"No Miyu," Miyuki added, "they're my parents so I'll help them!!"<br>  
>"I insist, besides it means you can get to the fun quicker!" Miyu<br>exclaimed, noting that she had a better chance of finding the Shinma if  
>she kept close to Miyuki.<br>  
>"Okay!! Then come along!" <br>  
>The two ran up the beach, Miyuki laughing and kicking water towards Miyu<br>as they went along. Miyu tried to dodge, but she ended up getting hit and  
>wet anyway which only caused Miyuki to break into more laughter. Miyu<br>joined her, and fired a return volley which hit Miyuki dead on. This water  
>war continued up the beach, with both of them getting lost in the process<br>of soaking each other.  
><br>Soon they were at the parking lot, which had only one car in it at the  
>time. "That's my parents car, Miyu!" Miyuki smiled as she moved her wet<br>bangs from her eyes, flashing a V sign at Miyu to declare her victory.  
><br>"I'll get my revenge on the way back!!" Miyu exclaimed as she walked next  
>to Miyuki, a full smile on her face as well. They both headed towards the<br>car, waving to Miyuki's parents as they went along. Both were still in  
>the car, moving some packages around in the back seat. Miyuki's mom saw<br>them though, and turned to wave at them in return  
><br>It was at that moment that a Semi-truck came out of nowhere and hit the  
>car, causing it to explode in a ball of flame. <br>  
>Miyuki watched on in horror as the flames grew, twisting the metal<br>remains of the car around and warping the windows. The screams of her

>parents filled the air as the flames from the car surrounded Miyuki and<br>Miyu on every side.  
><br>"Mom...Dad.." Miyuki cried, slumping on the ground, "MOM!! DAD!!!"  
><br>"Shinma," Miyu coldly said as she broke free from the spell that seemed  
>to have enslaved her. She needed to find the Shinma quickly to stop this<br>because it had to be behind this madness.

><br>"MOM!!DAD!!" Miyuki screamed, tears flowing from her eyes, "I killed  
>them, I killed them." She added in a quieter voice, as she curled into a<br>ball on the ground.  
><br>Miyu looked down at Miyuki curiously, she had not yet felt a Shinma around  
>here at all. The only thing she was feeling was Miyuki...<br>>"If I hadn't agreed to this trip they would be alive. I killed them by<br>asking for that trip. And..."  
><br>Miyu watched on in horror, she had no idea what to do in this situation  
>for if what she thought was true than the Shinma was not within the<br>dream. It was withing...  
><br>"I Killed them all AND I DESERVE TO SUFFER FOR DOING IT!!!"  
Miyuki  
>screamed through her tears, the flame growing around her and singing her hair.<br>>"The Shinma's in her, it's her negative emotion that's creating it!!"<br>Miyu exclaimed as she grabbed a hold of Miyuki's shoulders.  
"But I can't  
>banish it if it's in her."<br>>"I killed them," <br>>"Miyuki!!!" Miyu yelled as she shook the crying girl, trying to get Miyuki<br>to pay attention to her.  
><br>"I killed them Miyu, Me."  
><br>"No you didn't Miyuki! It's a Shinma that did this!!!"

><br>"Then I'm a Shinma," Miyuki replied coldly, "because I killed them. If I  
>hadn't wanted to go on that vacation. Dad had a conference to go to, but<br>he put it off because of the vacation. If only I didn't push he'd be alive!:"  
><br>"Miyuki!!!" Miyu screamed as the flames grew, singing her red ribbon and  
>kimono. "You didn't do it!! You have to banish this darkness from you<br>because it's causing the suffering."  
><br>"But..."  
><br>"Listen..to the voices of your parents. The real voices!"

><br>The flames roared and the scream grew as Miyuki buried her face in her  
>forearm. She couldn't hear her parents, all she could hear was the<br>terror caused by her because of her foolishness. And since she caused  
>such suffering she deserved nothing but pain, not love.<br>

><br>"Listen..."  
><br>The tears continued to come as flame surrounded her, the clothes she was  
>wearing starting to burn from the heat. The presence the heat brought<br>made it impossible for Miyuki to concentrate on anything,



though she  
>thought for a slight moment she heard a voice in the distance. <br>

>"Listen...to the voices of your parents."<br>  
>Flames seemed to engulf her whole body now, it's heat burning but not<br>burning her at the same time. She still looked normal, but her body felt  
>like it was melting at the same time. And the flame grew, totally<br>engulfing her and delivering the just punishment she deserved. But she  
>still could hear a voice, a voice which was no longer faint at all.<br>  
>"Listen to them, your real parents!"<br>  
>Miyuki sat still and held open her arms, waiting for the voice. Waiting<br>to hear what her parents had to say about her, ready for them to lay  
>there anger down on her for what she did. <br>  
>"Miyuki," Her parents started in a reassuring voice, "We'll always love<br>you. Miyuki, we'll love you forever."  
><br>"Mom!! Dad!!" Miyuki cried, the flames fading into nothingness before  
>Miyuki and Miyu were surrounded by a bright white light. <br>

>\*\*\*\*<br>  
>Kenji coughed as he walked into the isolation ward, a look of concern on<br>his face. He couldn't just leave the girl alone, something about her eyes  
>just seemed to plead to him for help. And Kenji wanted to do what he<br>could to help.  
><br>He stopped in front of the door and took a quick look in to see if the  
>girl was calm. Maybe some sedatives would help her through the fits, it<br>certainly wouldn't hurt to try them. But his train of thought rapidly  
>stopped as he closely looked over the room, a look of horror appearing on<br>his face.  
><br>Quickly he dashed towards a phone and pressed in the number for security.  
><br>"Hello, we have a problem. We have an empty room in isolation that should  
>be full. Yes, it appears Miyuki may have escaped." <br>  
>Kenji hung the phone down on the receiver, and hoped that Miyuki would<br>be all right. After all it wouldn't do to have her on the streets in case  
>she hurt herself or someone else. <br>  
>\*\*\*\*<br>  
>Miyuki looked towards the beach, the setting sun reflecting it's red hues<br>off the water. A small smile was on her face as she looked to the water  
>and the birds who were flying past it. <br>  
>"Mom, dad," She said softly as watched the moon rise in the sky, her gaze<br>still firmly locked on the horizon.  
><br>\*\*\*\*  
><br>"I'm the Vampire Princess Miyu and it's my never ending duty to banish  
>Shinma. Come Larva, the hunt continues...."<br>  
>\*\*\*\*<br>

End

file.